

# Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CXXVIII—No. 10.

NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 13, 1885.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,345.

## The Newport Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY  
**JOHN P. SANBORN,**  
272 Thames, Cor. Falham St.,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1856, and is now in its hundred and twenty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly, fifty-six columns wide, with interesting reading, editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given in advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### Municipal Affairs.

Three weeks from next Wednesday, September 10th, is the day of the annual municipal election for Newport. Thus far there is a remarkable quietness in regard to that important event. The professional politicians may be at work for aught we know, fixing things for that occasion, but the people generally seem to be taking very little interest as to who shall be their law makers and who shall spend the city's money during the coming year. Now this is wrong. Every good citizen in the community should take an interest in the government of his city. He should see to it that good men, men of experience in business affairs and of well-known moral integrity, are chosen to fill the offices. There are a large number of people in this as in probably every other community who find fault with the management of the city affairs, and complain continually of the men who are put in office, but who on election days either take no interest in who is being elected, or vote, if they vote at all, so as to aid those of whom they are constantly complaining.

The coming election will be one of the most important city elections ever held in Newport, and the better element have it in their power to fill the various offices with good men, with men who will administer the affairs of the city on strictly upright business principles. If, however, this class of people simply hold back and growl, some other class will probably reap the benefit of their inaction. The most important feature of the coming election will be the choice of a board of six aldermen on a general ticket. Now this board ought to be made up of six of the best men to be found in Newport, for these six men will have great weight in governing the city during the coming year. There is only one way to obtain such a board of aldermen, and that is for all good citizens to take enough interest in the matter to see that good men are nominated and then go to the polls and help elect them, not leave them to elect themselves as is too often the case. We all have a duty to do in this matter and all should be willing to devote at least one day in the year to see that the governing power of the city is placed in good hands.

The committee in charge of building the new school house in the fifth ward have now been at work for nearly a year but yet there is no sign of a school house. The plans which were originally adopted by the committee called for a more expensive building than could be erected for the money appropriated and the committee have had a new set drawn materially cutting down the building so as to come if possible, within the appropriation. It is apparently very uncertain when the lower part of the city will get this long needed building.

Mr. Sheffield has made great improvement to the old Perry mill building. The front end has been taken out and a handsome iron front put in. A partition has been put through the center running back some sixty feet, and thus making two handsome stores. Out of the portion of the building next to the street, back of the stores several workshops will be fitted up and up stairs there will be a large hall. The carpenter work in making the alteration has been done by Councilman Hamilton and the mason work by McIntosh and Alger.

Mr. John Gilpin, the well known journalist of this city, will take a trip to Europe at the close of the season here. He will visit England where he has many relatives and will also spend some time on the continent. At Lille, near Paris, he has an uncle living who is a large manufacturer. Mr. Gilpin's many friends will wish him a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

Prof. Fairman Rogers' steam lawn roller has again been at work on the Casino grounds this week and everything that will tend to improve the condition of the lawn tennis plot is being done preparatory to the National lawn tennis tournament which opens there on Tuesday next and continues to Saturday inclusive.

### At The Skating Rink.

This popular resort has had its quota of patronage this week notwithstanding the excessive heat and the many counter attractions. The polo contest Tuesday evening, between the Taunton of Taunton and Olympians of Newport was well attended and fairly enjoyed, though it is very evident that that game, in Newport at least, has considerably degenerated since the reign of the old Newporters. The visiting team took three straight goals with apparent ease, the home team playing at random and with little spirit. Neither science nor skill were characteristics of either team.

An exhibition game followed the regular contest, when the Newporters, evidently desirous of showing that their defeat was more the result of indifference than inability to perform, went to work with a will. It was by far the best fought game of the evening and after nearly a half-hour was won for the Olympians by Willour.

On Thursday evening interesting exhibitions were given by Diacon and Lumberburg, the well-known Swiss acrobatic skaters, and tonight the special attraction will be a polo contest between the Brocktons and Newporters and a repetition of the Swiss skaters' exhibition. Next Wednesday evening the Woburns and Fall Rivers will cross sticks and an exciting contest may be expected. Great preparations are being made for the fancy-dress carnival to be given on the evening of Aug. 27.

### Nearing The End.

Newport's season of 1885 is now at its height and the time intervening before its turning point will be crowded with social gaieties. Luncheons, lawn parties, teas, dinners and balls will follow so close upon one another that when the end comes people will be too weary to regret it. August is always Newport's gayest month but the contrast between it and July and June this year will be more marked than usual from the fact that the two last named months were unquestionably dull, considering that the weather was perfect.

One reason of the apparent dullness was undoubtedly the absence of many of the usual out-door attractions, or the non-interest taken in them, allowing the summer people to keep more secluded, for in point of numbers this season's patronage must be nearly or quite up to the average of its predecessors. The fox-hunts which have been so popular with Newport society people during past summers were not included in this season's sports, and polo creates no enthusiasm, and is but lightly attended as compared with previous years.

### The Oliphant School Re-union.

The re-union of the former teachers and pupils of the "Oliphant School," District No. 1, occurred Wednesday, August 12th, in the old orchard near the fair grounds, Middletown. About one hundred guests were present, and the energetic committee prepared a most bountiful and sumptuous dinner for the occasion. Clams, lobsters, fish, vegetables, fruits, cream, etc., were presented to the company, and songs and glees enlivened the exercises. Mr. J. L. Northam made a brief address in which he gave many reminiscences of his boyhood passed in Middletown. He paid a passing tribute to good Betty Dyer, and her ancient "turn-out," to the elder mills of those days, to the flag root and berries that the young boys of the district gathered that they might have plenty of money to spend on custards and "egg pop," when election day came round. He alluded somewhat pathetically to the changes that had occurred during the last decade in that vicinity, and closed his remarks with a poem suitable to the occasion. It is proposed to hold these "reunions" annually.

### In Honor of The Dead.

Impressive memorial services were held in Newport last Saturday at Emmanuel and Trinity Episcopal churches and at the Jewish Synagogue. At the former Rev. R. B. Peet was ably assisted by Rev. Chas. G. Gillint, D. D., of this city, Rev. H. J. Nevins, D. D., of Rome, and Rev. Bishop A. C. Cox of New York, the latter delivering an eloquent historical address. The services at Trinity were conducted by Rev. G. J. Magill, the rector, and at the synagogue by Rev. A. P. Mendes, the rabbi. Most of the business houses closed before noon and remained closed until evening. Half-hour guns were fired from Fort Adams and the school ship New Hampshire. The Newport Artillery fired the national salute at sunrise and sixty-three guns at noon. The yacht belonging to the New York Yacht club, lying in the harbor at the time, went into mourning from twelve to one o'clock and the flagship Polynia fired minute guns during that hour.

The gay season at Newport is at its height, and the avenue during the driving hour is a lively place. Next week the season of balls will commence. The prospects are now good for more than an average season after all. The Ocean House, it is said, is having the best season it has had for years.

### In Aid of the Club-Room Fund.

The naval apprentice boys' entertainment given at the Skating Rink Monday evening in aid of the fund for a clubroom for the boys, proved a grand success. The attendance, though not as large as the character of the entertainment and its object merited was fair and highly appreciative. The exercises opened with an eloquent address on "Self Improvement" by Rev. Father James Coyle, of St. Joseph's church, which was listened to with great interest from beginning to end. A pleasing dumb-bell exercise, under the direction of Master-at-Arms Castaldi, followed and the various movements of the boys were loudly applauded. The cutlass drill, too, proved an interesting feature of the entertainment and was participated in by eight of the apprentices. Following this exercise was a bout between Prof. Castaldi and Schoolmaster Luce in which both showed themselves to be skilled swordsmen. Two of the boys then gave an interesting exhibition of acrobatic tumbling, etc., and were loudly applauded. A silent manual and company drill under the direction of Schoolmaster McCarthy closed the programme. The exercise was participated in by twenty-eight apprentices each of whom went through the various movements in a manner to do credit alike to themselves and their instructor. The exercises were interspersed with excellent music by the New Hampshire Band. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags of various nations and presented a very attractive appearance.

### The Father Mathew Excursion.

The Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society made its annual excursion to Rocky Point on Wednesday and it was one of the largest and most successful ever made by the society. The members formed into line at the headquarters on Thames street and headed by their own drum corps, in a new uniform, marched over a circuitous route to the boat. In passing the City Hall the line was reviewed by His Honor Mayor Franklin, and at Mr. G. M. Tooker's on Touro and Kay streets, and at Rev. Dr. Grace's on Spring and William streets, a brief halt was made and the gentlemen serenaded. Mr. Tooker acknowledged the compliment by his presence and Dr. Grace made a few complimentary remarks, wishing the society all success, etc.

A series of sports had been arranged at Rocky Point the first prizes for which were given by Newport merchants. In the boat race, the first prize, a \$25 suit of clothes given by the Newport One Price Clothing Company, was won by Robert Welch; One mile running race, 1st, pair of shoes from Sullivan and Burke, Otis Fitz; 200 yards boys' race, 1st, pair pants from Samuel Morris of the N. Y. One Price Clothing Co.; J. Sullivan; boys' sack race, 1st, pair shoes from John H. Cottrell; M. Sullivan; heavy stone throwing, 1st, camp chair from M. Cottrell; M. Cullinan; tug-of-war, between teams of the society, 1st, box of cigars from J. D. Richardson & Co., team headed by John Kearney; hop, skip and jump, 1st, silk hat from T. J. O'Neill, J. Cordon.

### A Pleading Entertainment.

The reading room of St. John's Chapel on the Point was the scene of an exceedingly interesting literary and musical entertainment Monday evening, given by Mrs. John Jacob Astor. The exercises which were of the highest order, consisted of a solo on the mandolin by Mr. Tipaldi, recitations by Miss Thomas, a duet by Miss Brunetta and Mr. Pratt and solos by each, with Mr. Washburne, the chapel organist, at the piano. Miss Thomas was several times encored and her recitations included "The Engineer's story," "The Dog and the Lobster," "Naming the baby" and "The Wreck at Marblehead." The exercises closed with refreshments which were served in abundance. No fee was charged, it was simply Mrs. Astor's annual "treat" to the parishioners of the chapel.

### A Collision.

About half past 12 o'clock Wednesday morning, during a dense fog, the steamer Old Colony of the Newport line, collided with the schooner Hattie C. off Tower Hill. The schooner's rigging was completely demolished, but her hull escaped with slight injury. The steamer escaped uninjured and, after awaiting the arrival of the Providence from New York, into whose care was given the disabled schooner, proceeded to New York. The schooner was towed to the Old Colony Company's wharf here where she is being put in repair.

The beautiful little chapel of the "Holy Cross," situated on the West road, three miles from Newport, is open for Divine Service every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, as well as on Sunday. This is the prettiest rural church in the State, and is under the charge of Rev. Mr. Odell, formerly of Providence.

The Easton Beach lessees are enjoying the best season for many years.

### Newport Historical Society.

A well-attended meeting of this society was held Tuesday evening when various important donations were reported. Dr. S. W. Francis had contributed a copy of the obsequies of Abraham Lincoln, published by the city of New York; a Bible in the Harwallan language had been given by Mr. Wm. R. Pitman, while the collection of rare coin had been enlarged by contributions from Messrs. W. G. Turner, Theo. Warren, Thomas Galvin and J. L. Northam. In compliance to a vote of a preceding meeting Prof. J. C. C. Clarke, of Illinois had been communicated with, with a view of obtaining the old John Clark Bible for the society's archives, Professor Clarke's reply, in which he stated that, though for many reasons he would have been glad to comply, he had decided to deposit it with the University of Rochester, N. Y., was read at Tuesday evening's meeting. He gave as his chief reason for so doing his belief that Baptist ministers had been the prime movers in placing Roger Williams ahead of John Clark, and the hope that the presence of the Bible in the University might be the means of enlightening the future generations of that class as to the true merits of his distinguished ancestor.

The librarian announced that the society's rooms would for the present be open from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M., daily, on Tuesday and Thursday, evenings to accommodate the large number wishing to see the works of Mr. William G. Turner, temporarily deposited there.

Mr. P. J. Galvin of this city and Mr. Benj. R. Smith of Philadelphia were elected members of the society.

### The Subscription Ball.

The annual subscription ball at the Newport Casino is to be given this season on Friday evening the 28th inst., and preparations are being made to make it the gayest and most brilliant of any of its predecessors. Its lady patrons this year include Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Thomas F. Cushing, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. C. M. Beach and Mrs. G. Henry Warren, while the committee of arrangements is composed of Messrs. Thomas F. Cushing, Henry S. Fearing, J. N. A. Griswold, Ogden Goelet, David King and Congressman Perry Belmont. Only one hundred tickets are to be issued, for which the price will be \$20 apiece.

### Absent Newporters.

Mrs. S. R. Honey, daughter and maid have been registered at the Senator House, Centre Harbor, N. H., this week; Jessie A. Barker, Mrs. Darius Baker and Hugh B. Baker, at the Eagle Mountain House, Jackson, N. H.; Mrs. E. P. Allan, Miss K. E. Allan, Miss C. M. Stewart, Miss E. K. Stedman and Miss T. H. Barbor, at Mt. Washington House; Commodore S. B. Luce and wife, Sunset Hill House, Sugar Hill, N. H., and the Misses Clara and Susie Swinburne, Miss A. M. Greene and Mrs. John Gilpin and family have been at Cottage City, and Miss E. L. Freeman is spending her vacation with friends in Wickford.

### A Gay Week.

Newport is exceedingly gay just now and many brilliant entertainments are to be given next week; among them, a ball on the 18th by D. P. Morgan, and one on the 21st, by J. P. Kernochan; a tea party on the 22d by Mrs. Thomas E. Chickering and a ball by T. F. Cushing on the 25th. On the 25th, too, will be celebrated the marriage of Mr. Prelinghuysen and Miss Coates. Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Mrs. August Belmont also have cards out for gay entertainments in the near future.

Rev. St. Wilson Moran, rector of St. John's Chapel on the Point, will take his annual vacation about the first of the coming month, when he will pay a visit to his parents in Wisconsin. He will probably be absent about six weeks during which time the Sunday services at the chapel will be conducted by Rev. Dr. W. S. Child of this city in the morning and by Rev. Dr. Odell, of St. Mary's church, Portsmouth in the evening.

A pair of spirited hoes attached to one of Hayward's carriages took fright on Bellevue avenue Tuesday and, throwing the driver from the box, dashed up the avenue at breakneck speed. When opposite the Ocean House they stumbled and before they could recover themselves were captured by officers, Denman and McCormick. The horses were somewhat cut and the driver slightly bruised, but the carriage escaped injury.

Points and Pointlets is the name of a beautiful New York City guide book, published by H. DeC. Richards & Co., and for sale by newsmen generally. It contains just the information a stranger visiting New York would desire to know and in a brief and compact form. It also has a fine, large and accurate map of the metropolis. The price of the work is one dollar.

The Canonians made an excursion from Bristol to Newport and Block Island yesterday. A large number of the excursionists stopped here.

### Military Excursion.

The Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps, Col. Ezra J. Trull, commanding, with the Roxbury Artillery Veteran Association as their guests, and the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, Col. A. C. Eddy, commanding, will make an excursion to this city on Tuesday, arriving on the 11:30 boat from Providence and returning on the 4:30 boat. They are expected to number about 400 and will make a short street parade from the landing to the Ocean House where a dinner will be enjoyed. The Newport Artillery Company, Col. Jere W. Horton, with the Newport Band, has tendered the visitors an escort for the day and will be at the boat to take them in charge. This is the excursion which was arranged for the 28th ultimo, but which was postponed on account of General Grant's death.

They go to Rocky Point on Monday where a convention is to be held to consider the practicability of forming a National Association of the veteran organizations of the citizen soldiery of the United States, whose object shall be to unite the strength of the veterans in encouraging, maintaining and strengthening the active unformed militia of the whole country; to collect the evidence of the citizen soldiers services in the field, in order to publish a true history of the same and to cultivate patriotic sentiments and establish a fraternal bond of union, powerful enough to aid and assist the country in any emergency that may arise.

The following corps will be represented: Boston Light Infantry Veterans, Roxbury Artillery, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston Independent Cadet Veterans, Boston Fusileers, Montgomery Light Guard, Charleston Cadets, Salem Light Infantry, Worcester Continentals, First Light Infantry Veterans of Providence, R. I., Bristol Artillery, Newport Artillery, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn., Seventh, Ninth, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Seventy-first Regiments of New York Veterans.

### The Yachting Season.

The yachting season in Newport may be said to have come and gone, though numerous yachts still ride at anchor in our harbor and struggles will continue to come and go for several weeks yet. It has been a good season, however, and the number of craft visiting our waters has been unusually large while the variety was never before equalled. The New York Club fleet which returned from their eastern cruise as we were going to press last week disbanded the following day and only a very few remained over Sunday. The famous new sloops Puritan and Priscilla left Saturday morning for New York where they were to be hauled up and cleaned preparatory to the trial races for position in the coming inter-national struggle for the America's cup. The English Cutter Genesta did not return with the fleet on Friday, but sailed from Cottage City for Boston.

### The Polo Matches.

The polo matches for the Newport cups have been arranged as follows:  
TEAM MATCH.  
Wednesday, August 19—Winchester vs. Harvard team.  
Saturday, August 22—Meadow Brook Hunt vs. the winner of the above match.  
MATCH FOR PAIRS.  
Monday, August 24—Rutherford and Roosevelt vs. A. Belmont, Jr., and an unknown.  
Wednesday, August 26—Iselin and Thorn vs. Lorillard and Mortimer.  
Saturday, August 29—Winners of the above two matches to draw with Messrs. Belmont and Bird, and the two pairs not drawing a bye to play August 31.  
The winning pair in the match of the 29th inst. will play the final with the pair drawing a bye.

In the Bulletin, (San Francisco), of the 5th inst., under the heading "Wholesale Grocers Retire from Business." After mentioning several instances it says: "A few days ago the announcement was officially made of the retirement of another California street grocery firm. This time it is Newton Brothers & Co. This firm has been in business for several years, and both members of the house were previously connected with similar business firms in this city." The firm consisted of L. Henry Newton, Morris Newton, and W. T. Coleman. The Messrs. Newton are Newporters, and brothers of Dudley Newton, architect.

On Thursday evening of next week the Bergen Star Concert Troupe will give a concert in the Opera House for the benefit of Touro Chapel and the Shiloh Baptist church. The artists in this company are said to be the best colored talent in America, and the concert promises to be an event well worth patronizing. Tickets are fifty cents each and can be obtained of the members of the above named churches and at the door.

An Exchange says City Physician Sullivan of Fall River, drove down to Newport Sunday, making the drive in three hours, and shortly after he returned the horse died. Such a man is hardly fit to be a doctor, if he know no better than to drive a horse to death.

### Personals.

Mrs. J. V. L. Pruyn of Albany, N. Y. has been in town this week. Mrs. Pruyn occupied the Chandler villa on the Cliffs last season.

Right Rev. Bishop Littlejohn of Long Island has been enjoying the week at Ochre Point as the guest of Prof. C. W. Shields of Princeton.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the "pulsion" poetess, has been a guest at the Aquidneck this week.

Mr. W. A. Chandler of New York has been the guest of Mrs. Alex Van Rensselaer on Beach View avenue this week.

Mr. H. J. Brightman, of New York, formerly of this city, spent Sunday with his Newport friends.

Judge Samuel Blatchford has returned from his recent trip to the White Mountains and is at his cottage on Greenough place.

Mr. B. Hammett Seabury and family of Springfield, Mass., are visiting their parents in this city.

Mr. Foxhall A. Keene, son of James R. Keene the once millionaire, has been in town this week.

Judge and Mrs. Pardee of New Orleans have been guests of Rev. R. B. Peet on Bellevue court this week.

Mr. Joseph Tuckerman has returned from his recent trip abroad and is at his home on Mill street.

Rev. Frank Woods Baker, late rector of Zion church in this city, and his brother, Rev. Dr. Walter Baker of New York, have been in town this week the guest of Mr. James A. Brown.

### Real Estate Sales.

Truman B. Spooner has sold 5000 square feet of land on Hall avenue to Bertha L. Burdick for \$600.

Archilles Stevens has sold a lot of land with buildings on the southerly side of Newport avenue to William H. Willbour for \$1400.

Linko Lucas has sold 2100 square feet of land on Connection street to John Dean for \$330.

William H. Willbour has sold a lot of land with buildings on Newport avenue to John Brown for \$2600.

Allice Spooner has sold a lot of land with buildings at the corner of Spring and Gildley streets for \$1, etc.

Wm. H. Lawton Jr. civil engineer has made the survey for and published a new and valuable map of the Island of Rhode Island, embracing the three towns of Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth. It also gives the adjacent islands in the bay. It is drawn on a larger scale than most of the maps are made on, and contains all the streets and roads, the public buildings, most of the large estates and much other valuable information.

### A Club for Ladies.

The following, taken from the New York Critic of July 25th, will prove of interest to many of the readers of the Mercury: It is interesting to know that a Club for ladies has just been organized in New York City. A house will be rented and furnished in the autumn, and as soon thereafter as possible the Club will be thrown open to members. A capable staff of servants is to be maintained, and tea, coffee, and such other light refreshments as the House Committee may decide upon, will be served. The ladies when called for. The best home and foreign periodicals and papers will be taken and placed in a room to be used exclusively as a reading-room. There will be a reception-room also, in which members may meet non-members. The club-house is to be open daily from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Each member pays an entrance fee of \$25, and an annual subscription of the same amount, the latter payable in advance. On the first day of December in each year, the Board of Governors, which is to control the affairs of the Club and elect its members, will have a power, by a two-thirds vote, to assess members individually in a sum not exceeding twelve dollars in any one calendar year. This Board is to consist of twenty-one members, seventeen of whom are already elected as follows:—Mrs. F. E. Rives, President; Mrs. Wm. A. T. Travers, Vice-President; Miss Matilda Astor, Vice-President; Miss A. Post, Miss Sarah Lazarus, Mrs. F. R. Jones, Miss Elizabeth Marbury, Mrs. J. M. Wetherbury, Miss Eleanor Chapman, Mrs. Merritt Trimble, Mrs. F. K. Sturgis, Mrs. W. Emlen Roosevelt, Mrs. Lloyd S. Bryce, Mrs. William Iselin, Mrs. E. L. Gaskin, Mrs. Benoni Lockwood, and Mrs. Byam K. Stevens. The number of resident members of the Club is not to exceed three hundred, and the Board of Governors will have the power to give an affirmative vote of not less than eleven of its members, to increase the number to five hundred. Ladies who receive invitations to become members are requested to communicate with Miss Travers, at Newport, by the 15th of September. Two note-worthy points of difference between the new Club and the well-established Sorosis are (1) that the latter is largely a literary organization, while the former is, if we understand its aim correctly, a purely social one; and (2) that Sorosis, though it has a name, yet lacks a local habitation, while the new Club, though it has no name, will soon rejoice in the possession of a worthy home.

The committee recognized by the Legislature and by the City Council of Newport for the erection of a statue to Com. O. H. Perry, would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Newport to the occasion of the unveiling of said statue on the 10th of September next. The funds already appropriated by the city for the statue, and the property of an appropriate inauguration and of inviting representatives of the Navy and other prominent persons to be present appears to be unquestioned. As the necessary expense of providing suitably for the entertainment of their guests is considerable the committee asks contributions to carry out in a suitable manner an occasion of so much importance.

Funds may be sent to  
T. M. HANFORD,  
C. T. HOPKINS,  
C. H. LAWTON,  
Finance Committee.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Settling of Newport and Newporters.  
Rev. S. C. Hill is enjoying his vacation in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mayer are at their cottage on Washington street.

The subscribers for Lloyd's Pictorial Map of Newport are patiently waiting for the Map—Where, oh where is Lloyd?

Mr. George W. S. White of Washington, formerly of this city, has been in town this week.

It is understood that the Alderman for the first ward, Mr. Geo. F. Crandall, will decline a re-election.

A few short weeks and the quiet of Newport will give the impression that the season must have been a lively one.

Mr. H. Le Grand Cannon of New York, will spend the remainder of the season in Newport.

The agents of the Tiverton and Little Compton R. R. Co. were in town yesterday looking after the interests of the proposed road.

Col. and Mrs. J. N. Bonaparte have returned from Europe and taken possession of their Newport cottage for the balance of the season.

Dr. V. Mott Francois is slowly recovering from his severe accident of several weeks ago and is now able to ride out.

Those who think nectaries can not grow this side of California, should see a tree of that fruit at Mr. J. H. Watson's on Howard street.

Miss Rachel L. Kennedy of New York has taken possession of the McCurdy Cottage on Hallidon Hill for the balance of the season.

State Auditor Samuel H. Cross and Mrs. Cross have been in town this week, the guests of Mr. Clark H. Burdick.

It is a delightful drive to Fort Adams and the semi-weekly concerts given by the 4th U. S. Artillery Band are well attended by the cottagers.

A man assuming for the occasion the name of Harrison was fined \$20 and costs Thursday for fast driving the evening before.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Redwood Library and Athenaeum will be held on Wednesday next for the election of officers and the transaction of other business.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Vanderbilt are expected to arrive next week and spend the balance of August with their son, Cornelius Vanderbilt, on Bellevue avenue and the Cliffs.

Peter Patterson has built for F. N. Barlow on Thames street a three story building 17x40 feet to be used by his son Frederick for a residence with a fish market on first floor.

A public cab took a spin along the Avenue Thursday with no one on the box. The start was near the Casino and the horse was captured at Webster street. The carriage was considerably damaged.

Base ball playing seems to be unusually popular here this season. Several local teams are in full blast and almost every day witnesses a match. The games are well attended by spectators and much interest is manifested.

Mr. Sidney Woollett gave the first of a series of two morning recitals at the Newport Casino Theatre Tuesday at 11:30 o'clock before a good sized and highly appreciative audience. His next recital will be on Monday next.

Several Bishops and a large number of clergymen will assist in the services at the laying of the corner stone of St. George's chapel, on the 24th of August, at four o'clock. Work on the foundation is rapidly progressing.

The Boston University School of Medicine is one of the leading medical colleges in the country and has a reputation for thoroughness of instruction second to none. The advertisement in another column will show when the fall term of lectures begin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan of New York are living on board their steam yacht Amy, but as Mr. Morgan keeps up his stables here their turnouts may be seen nearly every afternoon. On Tuesday they appeared with the Tally Ho and four.

The Providence Journal Co., is about to establish a branch office in this city, probably at No. 18 Mill street, where orders for subscriptions and advertisements will be received, and matters connected with the local news of this city and vicinity will be attended to. The office will be in charge of Mr. W. S. Tompkins formerly of Providence.

Mr. Thomas Grace, father of Rev. Philip Grace, D. D. of St. Mary's church, this city, and Rev. Father Thomas Grace of St. Patrick's church, Fall River, died at his residence on John street yesterday morning aged 75 years. The deceased was a man of exemplary character and will be deeply mourned by hosts of friends in this city.



## Poetry.

## The Burial of Grant.

BY RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

Ye living soldiers of the mighty war,  
Once more from roiling cannon and the  
And tangles blown at morn, the summons  
coursed,  
To the battle field, each wound and scar;  
Once more your captain calls to you;  
Come to his last review.

And come ye too, bright spirits of the dead,  
Ye who went heavenward from the embat-  
tled field;  
And ye whose harder fate it was to yield  
Life from the battle's prison or anguished bed;  
Bear ye, dear ones, your comrades here  
Beside this sacred bed.

Nor be ye absent, ye immortal band,  
Warriors of ages past, and our own age;  
Who drew the sword for right, and not in  
vain.

Made war that ye might live in all the land,  
Nor ever struck one venal blow,  
But helped the fallen foe.

And fall ye now—but, ah, ye falter not—  
To join his army in the dead and living.  
Yet who once felt his might, and his forgiv-  
ing,  
Brothers, whom none in love than hate he  
suited,  
For all his countrymen make room  
By our great hero's tomb.

Come soldiers, —not to battle as of yore,  
But come to weep; ye, shed your noblest  
tears;  
For to the stubborn chief, who knew not  
lies could at last; ye shall not see him more.  
How long grief dealt he fought, and well,  
That poor, lone, lone, lone tell.

All's over now; here let our Captain rest,  
The conflict ended, just men's praise and  
blame;  
Here let him rest, alone with his great fame  
Here in the city's heart he loved the best,  
And where our sons his tomb may see  
To make them brave as he.

As brave as he—no where in our arm  
Our greatest leader, our gentlest and most  
wise,  
Learned when all other help seemed mocking  
lies,  
While this one, soldier, checked the tide of  
battles,  
And they together saved the State,  
And made it free and great.

(In The Critic.)

## Selected Tale.

## THE IDES OF MARCH.

It was the 25th of March, and a pre-mature equinoctial raged throughout the city streets. A young man had just seated himself at his breakfast, when some fond recollection stole over him which led him to investigate the weather. He went to the window and gazed at the storm with every increasing dismay.

"Great Scott!" he ejaculated, "here's a pretty mess." He scanned the heavens in all directions, but the outlook was hopeless. Catching up the Herald, he eagerly sought for Old Prob's views on the subject. But the clerk of the weather was way off. Old Prob said "clear and cold." With a sniff of contempt at such prognostications, he laid down the paper and devoted himself to his breakfast.

The door presently opened and admitted a short, old gentleman, as blooming as a May morning in spite of his sixty-five years.

"Morning, Richard," said he.

"Seasonable weather, eh, Richard? Something electric in a day like this; sends the blood through your veins, and so on. Well, what's the news?"

"Pass me the paper, Dick," said the old gentleman, whose face was singularly offensive to Richard, considering his own low state, so he hastily swallowed his breakfast and straggled down to business, grumbling unpleasant things about the weather all the way. Martin Davenport, Dick's uncle, was an importer in woods for household interiors. He was wealthy and a bachelor. It was no wonder, all he said, he detested women and only declared that if Dick ever married he must say good-bye to his uncle. Richard was his book-keeper on slender salary (lest he should be led into temptation) and in love with the dearest girl in the world. He hadn't told her so, because, all things considered, it was useless. His uncle enjoyed good health, so there were slim possibilities in that direction. The fact that carnal bliss was not at present out of the question was not the immediate cause of his perturbed spirit. At this very moment he was pacing the office floor in rage. He had invited his fairest fair to accompany him to the play of "Julius Caesar" at Booth's theatre. The tickets were purchased five days since. Dick pulled them from his pocket as if to verify some mis-ade had changed the date. But no, March 15, in clearest type, met his despairing gaze. He groaned aloud.

"What the devil's the matter with you, Dick?" said his uncle, who had but just dried his feet and was preparing for his morning work.

The wild idea of throwing himself upon his own money crossed his mind, and without thinking of the possibility of being ridiculed he exclaimed, "Uncle, I'm in a box."

"Box! What kind? Now, don't say financial, Richard, it's no good," said the old gentleman chuckled gleefully.

"You see, it's like this, Uncle Martin," Richard went on, not glibly as he could have wished. "I've asked a young lady to go to the theatre to-night and it's raining great guns."

"Well!"

"She lives in Brooklyn. Storms, you know, and I ought to take a carriage. To hire a carriage to go way over there and then wait for us and all that would take a lot of money, and I am strapped. Had money enough yesterday, but I forgot all about to-night's engagement and paid a bill, and this miserable little two dollar bill is every blessed cent I've got. What shall I do, uncle?"

"Beware the ideo of March, Richard," chuckled the old gentleman, and he turned his back on the wretched young man and occupied himself with the mail.

Dick felt suicidal. He might send word that sudden illness prevented him, etc., but he probably wouldn't believe it. He plunged his hands into the depths of his trousers pockets, he started out at the rain imploringly and defiantly by turns, as if he could influence the elements by one expression or the other.

Finally, in despair, he was about to go to work, when a messenger boy brought him a letter, the reading of which caused a grin of delight to creep over his languid face. He heard a tremendous sigh of relief and murmured, "That was a close shave!"

At this point Mr. Martin Davenport, threw down his letters, exclaiming:

"What are you up to now, Dick?"

"How's a man to read with you morking like a steam engine?"

Dick Davenport's soul was simply overflowing with gratitude, and he was ready to pour forth the sequel of his recent work, so he exclaimed, impulsively, "Such luck! I've a letter from the young lady. You know—"

"What young lady?"

"Why, the young lady I asked to go to Booth's to-night."

"Death in the family and begs to be excused? You're in clover, Dick."

"Oh! no, uncle, it's not here, you read it."

With a very wry countenance the old gentleman gingerly took the missive and read;

Dear Mr. Davenport: In consequence of rain, which I do not wish to deprive me of the pleasure of this evening's engagement with you, I write this with my aunt, Mrs. Bentley, at No. West fifty-third street, and you may call for me there. It will save you a wet journey to Brooklyn, and will also be much kinder about going home.

Don't be offended if I say that my aunt's house is so very convenient to horse cars that if you call for me with a carriage I refuse to go at all. I hope you know me well enough to believe that I mean precisely what I say.

Very truly yours,

ANNE FLEMING.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the old gentleman, as the note fluttered to the door. Dick had been furtively watching the effect of his dear girl's letter upon his uncle, and when he saw the thoughtful, fondly looked his relative, in his moment of weakness, would pull out a twenty dollar bill and say, "Go, my boy; don't let her wait the sole of his dainty foot." But no such honeyed sweetness fell upon his ear; nothing but a soft, long-drawn whistle issued from the old man's lips.

"What do you think of her, uncle?" asked the young man with an anxious smile.

"Dick, you must be unusual, Dick," he said, "I want to work with a light heart, but the old gentleman was busied in thought all day. He had had a new revelation of womankind."

By evening the wind had ceased, and only rain fell quietly and steadily. The young people went to the play most promptly in a horse car, like ordinary mortals, and enjoyed it not a whit the less.

People will think we are married, thought Dick, jubilantly, as with Annie tucked under his arm, he hailed a car for home when Julius Caesar had been properly stabbed, orated and duly disposed of in regulation style.

"How came you to write that note, Annie?" asked Richard, unconsciously using her Christian name.

"Well, to be candid, to take a carriage all the way to Brooklyn and back, or even right here in the city is terribly expensive, and I thought it was possible you could not afford it. Not that I thought you absolutely hadn't the money you know," apologetically.

"Oh, of course, not!" exclaimed our hero, with gusto.

"Only," he continued, "I like things to be consistent, and besides, I did want to go so badly."

"Was that the only reason?" anxious to keep her talking.

"Well," and she smiled merrily, "perhaps I wanted to show that I was 'fast' colors."

Dick wanted to hug her. She was adorable. Nothing but his impetuousness restrained him from popping the question on the spot. But if his lips were silent his eyes were unquenchable, and she—well, she was a woman, and consequently this spile of communication was quite intelligible to her.

He finally let himself into his uncle's gloomy old-fashioned house, he was surprised to see a light burning in the old gentleman's sitting room. Thinking he might be ill, he hastily mounted the stairs and entered the room.

His uncle was frowning over a book, and on the table was a dusky bottle of wine that was the pride of his life and only used on the rarest occasions.

"What on earth are you sitting up for, uncle?"

"For you. What do you mean by keeping me out of my bed till this hour?"

The reproaching expression on his face would have been quite the proper thing to do, but in a flash, in a way, but in an instant it was supplanted by a look that Richard almost doubted his uncle's sanity.

"Dick," said the old man solemnly, "this has been a devilish long evening, but I have stuck it out, determined not to go to bed till we have drunk the bride's health."

"What bride?" asked Richard, convinced now of his uncle's delirium.

"Why yours," roared the old man.

"Aren't you going to marry her? If you don't I shall."

"But financially, you know," gasped Dick, "I am not."

"Richard," said his uncle, pouring out the wine in two beautiful Venetian glasses, "I resign the business to you. Tomorrow I shall retire. I expect to stop at home to watch the young madam and keep her out of mischief."

The old man's eyes softened and his thoughts went back a generation while to Dick the golden fluid conjured up visions of passionate bliss, in which a pair of blue eyes and a golden head figured extensively. When Annie Piddling came to be mistress of the old house she had two lovers instead of one.

## The Clericmotor.

There was trouble in the Byesville orthodox church. Old Parson Thorpe, who for the last forty years had been a faithful pastor to his flock, no longer occupied the pulpit.

Byesville was a struggling little hamlet when the good man first came there, and he had seen it grow to a thriving, bustling town. With this material change there had gradually come a corresponding spiritual alteration in the minds of the church-goers, and they began to find the parson's simple exhortations and slow for the progressive spirit which animated them. As the parson's personal worth and Christian humility there was no question, but his theology was not abreast of the times. At first the murmurs of discontent were heard from only a few, but the feeling seemed to be contagious, and as time passed it grew stronger, until there could be only one possible cause—the supplanting of the present pastor by a younger and more advanced clergyman.

The first of these steps had been already taken; Good old Parson Thorpe had preached his farewell sermon, and the pulpit was vacant. The second movement, however, was found to be far less easy of accomplishment. At last, failing to secure the wished-for prize through the ordinary channels, the committee on church matters, headed by Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb, resolved upon a bold move. They inserted an ingeniously worded advertisement in a prominent New York religious journal and awaited the result. Their patience was not put to a severe test.

On the tenth day following the first appearance of the advertisement a stranger stepped from the New York morning express into the Byesville depot, and a few moments later was conveyed in the village omnibus to the Wallingford house. His baggage a metallic bound trunk of unusual size, soon followed him.

He registered as "John Rogers," and after a short conversation with the clerk, which resulted in the sending of the bell boy on a mysterious errand, was shown to room 13, which he found preceded him. A subdued noise of hammering was heard from the stranger's apartment for a brief period, and then all was still.

Half an hour later a gentle knock on the door of No. 13 announced the presence of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb. The stranger ushered them in with a quiet courtesy, and begged them to be seated.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are doubt-

less aware of the business which has brought me here."

"I presume," replied Deacon Simpson, who was the self-elected chairman of the committee, "you came in answer to our advertisement."

"You are quite right," responded the stranger with a pleasant smile which displayed his fine teeth to advantage. "Your advertisement has indeed brought me here."

"The committee eyed him critically. "One moment, gentlemen," cried the stranger, "I fear you are laboring under a slight misapprehension. I am not an applicant for ministerial honors. My friend, the candidate, who is of a retiring disposition, has desired me to see you first and give him time to prepare for the interview."

"Where is he?" in chorus cried Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb, looking with a common impulse toward the curtain. The stranger followed their glances.

"You are quite right," he calmly answered. "My friend is behind. Excuse me a moment, while I give him time to get ready. In short, the only expense he will entail upon you will be for a small boy to turn the crank."

Deacon Simpson's face lighted up. "That won't cost much, I reckon," he said; "my boy, Ezekiel, will be just the one for that."

Deacon Simpson and Grubb looked at each other with a dubious expression, for Hez. Simpson was generally considered the worst boy in Byesville. "Understand, gentlemen," said the inventor gravely, "this whole matter is to be kept a profound secret. I ask nothing until the clericmotor has publicly proved its usefulness. To-day is Friday, if you have no objections we will try it next Sunday."

The deacons nodded assent. "In the meantime I must urge upon you the necessity of the strictest secrecy," said the stranger.

It has been whispered about Byesville that the committee on selection had new candidates to present to the congregation. Consequently the church was filled to its utmost capacity at an unusually early hour. Notwithstanding this fact the first comers were surprised to find the clerical stranger there before them. As the church filled up, many comments were whispered over this unusual proceeding, but they were supplemented by numerous complimentary allusions to his distinguished appearance.

The services opened with the doxology—sung by the congregation—and proceeded in the customary manner. The congregation was charmed with the new-comer. His gestures were graceful, though exceedingly numerous, and his voice full and deep. So finely developed were these admirable qualities that when he made the announcement that the usual collection would be taken up, it was noted that he imparted to it a sympathetic flavor that it never before possessed.

It was however, in the sermon that he achieved his crowning triumph. Prior to the history of the Byesville orthodox church had such an enormous effect been heard. Repetitions of graceful imagery and profound thought held their undivided attention from the opening sentences. And most remarkable of all it was delivered extemporaneously! The faces of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb were tokens of the profound satisfaction, and they exchanged smiles of congratulation across the church.

Happily they did not know what was in store for them.

As is understood, the motive power of the clericmotor was Hez. Simpson, the deacon's humor-scarum son, who was concealed behind the pulpit. At first the responsibility of his position and his feeble disposition in check; but he performed the duties prescribed for him with exemplary fidelity, but as the novelty wore off, his natural spirit of mischief asserted itself. Despite his solemn instruction not to turn the handle backward, and probably because of this very interdiction, he was dying to try the effect of the forbidden experiment.

The more clergyman had reached "Seventeenth," and was just entering upon a glowing peroration, when he was observed to slightly hesitate. Almost immediately, however, he recovered himself, and clearly and forcibly ejaculated, "Sixteenth!"

Hez. had commenced experimenting. The reverend gentleman repeated a few sentences smoothly, and then, at a moment's warning, shouted, "Thirteenth!"

The hair on the heads of Deacons Simpson and Stimpson stood on end in horror. Deacon Grubb was bald. It was very evident that Ezekiel had thrown all prudence to the wind. The new minister, without in the slightest degree losing the expression of gravity which added dignity to his countenance, calmly proceeded to "back" through "secondly" and "directly."

Then he jumbled together two announcements and a hymn, and varied the astonishing performance by rapidly sitting down and rising again a half dozen times. Following this with a variety of wild gestures, he fiercely delivered what was commonly supposed to be a quotation in Chocaw, and then suddenly retired. The usual collection was now being taken. The balance of the sentence was lost in a frightful explosion. Intoxicated with success, Hez. had jammed the crank back too far and the main cylinder had burst.

The collapsed clericmotor sank to the floor as the congregation rushed in dismay from the building.

The pulpit of the orthodox church of Byesville is still vacant.

## Warm Weather Mistakes.

"Good morning," said a strange man, going into a wholesale drug store, one day last week, "how's mercury to-day?"

"Don't mention it," growled the proprietor, mopping his face with a dishting handkerchief, "I never saw it so high in my life."

"Is that so?" quired the stranger in astonishment.

"You bet it is. Why, man, you can't reach it with a ten foot pole. Guess you haven't been long in the city have you?"

"No, not very. I just came in from the West this morning, and wanted to buy a hundred pounds of butter, but I reckon I'd better wait till it falls," and he went out before the druggist had time to explain the situation.

## An Ancient Anecdote Redressed.

"Have you heard the news, Pat?" said a jester to an Irishman.

"An' that's that, son?"

"The devil is dead."

"Take that, son. It's all I have by me, or I might do better," said Pat, handing him a penny.

"What's that for?"

"I never mind an orplint away impty handed, son."

## Her Legal Representative.

A woman rather shabbily dressed entered a store on Austin avenue and addressed the merchant at the desk to give her a dollar for the support of her aged mother.

"You can't come that game on me. Your mother died last week."

"Well, ain't I her heir? Don't I represent her?"

## Relying on Providence.

"What kind of a corn crop have you got this year?" asked Gilhooley of Sam Johnsing, a colored granger who lives on Division Creek, and is very pious.

"I can't tell yet, boss. I've waitin' to see what de Lord gibbus. Dar's nuffin on de stalks so far."

the first purchasers, I will make it \$450 and no more."

The deacons were almost overcome by this rapid way of doing business. "Hold on," cried Deacon Simpson, "how about christening?"

"Weddings first," dryly remarked Deacon Stimpson.

"An' pastoral calls," added Deacon Grubb.

"All arranged, gentlemen," cried the genial Rogers; "plates for everything! Just think of it—no bickerings over the parson's visits; no devastating donation parties; no soul-destroying alms-pers to distract your daughter's mind; no salary falling due every quarter. The clericmotor is never troubled with clergyman's nose throat and needs no vaccination. In short, the only expense he will entail upon you will be for a small boy to turn the crank."

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## A Primitive Postal Service.

The commonest type of Indian post runner, of "Pappa-walla," wears a long white coat, very tight-fitting, and close his lean legs, and his head-dress is a huge light blue turban. His letter-bag is slung on his side, and it is necessary that he should be a good linguist, and be able to read a great variety of strange, crabbled characters, for several of the multitudinous languages of Hindoostan are written in quite distinct characters, all of which are alike incomprehensible to our untutored eyes. The rural letter-carrier of Hindoostan carries a long stick with a sharp iron point, which can be used as a weapon in case of need. The stick is adorned with six little brass bells, which serves to frighten away reptiles and other dangerous animals, and also to give notice of the approach of the post. The danger from wild beasts is, in some districts, a very real one, the "tappal" runners through the forest districts in the south of Ceylon, having occasionally had very narrow escapes from the attacks of "rogue elephants" and other wild beasts."

Of all the varieties of Indian letter-carriers, clothed or unclothed, none are so picturesque as the Camel Express Messengers. The men wear a servile red uniform, and large green turban embroidered with gold thread. From their girdle hangs a curved sabre in a red sheath. The camels are adorned with trappings of gay cloth and tassels, and decorated with blue beads and orange shells, and small brass bells around the neck to give notice of their swift approach. It is said that their rough and rapid trotting, sometimes at the rate of eighty miles a day, is so trying to the riders as to shorten their days. Two heavy mail bags hang to the right and left on each side of the camel, and the saddle is so arranged that a passenger can take a seat behind the postman.

In no country of the world is the postal organization more wonderful than in Japan; the chief marvel being that, until about a dozen years ago, there was no regular Government institutions of posts in the country. In 1871, when Japan opened her eyes to the world, she longed for the use of the post to govern them, and she resolved to establish the European postal system; and with such astonishing zeal has she done her work, that within ten years the British, American and French post-offices, which had been established at all the open ports, were closed, the foreign nations being satisfied with the thoroughness of the Japanese postal service. In that short period mail routes had been organized over 30,000 miles; mail trains and steamers, post-vans, and runners were all enlisted; 3,927 post-offices and 7,439 letter-boxes had been established; money-order offices and post-office savings banks were in full operation; 7,500 persons were employed on the regular staff; stamps, stamped envelopes, post-cards and newspaper wrappers were issued at the same rate as our own; retail postage in any part of the empire being at the rate of 1d., and post-cards at 1d.; while within the limits of the city of Tokio these prices are respectively only half price.

Where the post office had thus been started at full swing, it is needless to say that the telegraph was not forgotten; and by 1881 it was in full working order over a distance of about 10,000 miles, and giving employment to about 15,000 persons. (From Gordon Cumming, in Cassell's Family Magazine for August.)

## Good Advice to Slangy Girls.

If young ladies, who, through association with young men whose limited education and poverty of ideas compel the use of slang in lieu of correct expressions, comprehended the meanings of many of the expressions thus put into their innocent mouths, they would be shocked at the vulgarity of their companions. Almost without exception words and phrases popularly deemed slang are drawn from the slums; they are the inventions of the most depraved elements of human society, and should be avoided by all persons with any pretensions to refinement and gentility.

"Huh, will you hold my horse for me for about ten minutes?" "Not exactly. I can get ten minutes, most any time, but I'll hold 'im for yer for about ten cents."

Some people speak as if hypocrites were confined to religion; but they are everywhere; pretending to wealth, they have not a sixpence, assuming knowledge of which they are ignorant, shamming a culture they are far removed from, adopting opinions they do not hold.

"There is a great deal of religion in Nature," solemnly remarked a young clergyman, while calling upon a lady in his congregation the other evening. "There is," was the quiet reply. "We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass." "Quite true. We should also remember that grass is cut very short at this season of the year."

The best way to keep on good terms with our neighbors is to let them naturally alone. If our own business is of more importance to you than the rest of the world's.

Oscar Wilde's suggestion to do away with the coat and vest will meet with a good deal of favor at this season.—Texas Siftings.

## If it were possible

To get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectively demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that HOD'S SARSAPARILLA contains more real merit value than any article before the people.

DEACON, MASS.  
Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Dear Sirs:—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for several years. I have tried everything, but never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOD'S SARSAPARILLA, I was in a very bad way, and I could not do anything, and I did not get any sleep at all. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. I feel just as well as I have felt for years. I have been recommended HOD'S SARSAPARILLA and have all the desire to keep anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,  
JOSEPH H. COBURN.

HOD'S SARSAPARILLA  
Works through the blood, regulating, tonic and energizing all the functions of the body. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00, or six for \$5.00. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

# GREENE BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO A. G. GREENE.

## Sawing

—AND—

## Moulding Mill.

We wish to call the attention of the new addition we have made to our now complete mill, to the manufacture of all kinds of

### Hardwood Doors, Panel Work and Window Frames.

Having just secured the services of one of the best door makers in New England from Baker's Door Shop of Worcester, Mass. we are now prepared to make the best work at the most moderate prices. Also we wish to inform the people of Newport that we can furnish all kinds of exterior and interior designs and a class of work second to none in the country.

24 and 26 CHURCH STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

GEO. A. GREENE, FRED GREENE.

## PERFECT VISION.

Whenever practically, persons needing spectacles should have the error of refraction of their eyes accurately determined by scientific and practical opticians, and obtain from them the proper neutralizing glasses, but owing to the great extent of the country and the sparse population of the smaller towns and cities where no optician locates, it becomes necessary for persons needing glasses to select them themselves. In most cases they are chosen by empirical methods, either unassisted or by instructions from spectacle dealers who are very ignorant of the subject. The result is that a large majority of persons wearing spectacles have injured their vision by the use of glasses unsuited to their eyes. This is not strange, as they have not used precise scientific rules to govern them in their choice. Eyes are often met with in which vision is so defective that these dealers cannot give anything where with to improve the sight. These are the most generally admissible ones, and require, for correction, cylindrical or spherical cylindrical glasses. These are not kept in the stocks of those handling spectacles, and must be ground to order. It is an easy matter to ascertain the existence of astigmatism, but much more difficult to determine its form and degree. In order to adjust the proper neutralizing glasses it requires a knowledge of the anatomy of the eye and the laws of light and refraction.

Nothing is more perfect than perfect eyesight, and our past studies and experiences make us confident of our ability to accurately adjust glasses for any defective refraction of the organ of sight.

We have a nice selection of the best make of Opera, Field and Tourist Glasses, Barometers, Thermometers, Telescopes, Microscopes, Magnifying Glasses, Magic Lanterns, Compasses and Apparatus and Supplies for Amateur Photographers.

### New York Optical Institute,

## HECHT & MUELLER,

Downing Block, Bellevue Avenue.

N. Y. Office 32 Maiden Lane. P. S. Opticians prescriptions scientifically mounted and repairs of any kind receive careful attention.

## THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guaranteed patrons that sense of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly belted road-bed; smooth tracks of continuous steel rail; substantially built culverts and bridges; rolling stock as near perfection as human skill can make it; the safety appliances of patent buffers, platforms and brakes; and that exacting discipline which governs the precise operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this route are transfers at all connecting points in Union Depots, and the unsurpassed comfort and luxury of its Passenger Expresses.

The Fast Express trains between Chicago and the Missouri River are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which laboratory cooks and chefs are busy preparing "good" digestion waiting Appetite, and Health on both. Between Chicago and Kansas City and Atchison, are also run the Celebrated Reclining Chair Cars.

### THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. These connections are made in Union Depots for all points in the







**alloway,**  
and Marlboro' Streets

## Thousands for Being up a Flag.

A romantic story comes out in connection with the death a year ago of Carl George Roeding, one of the wealthiest citizens of Orange, N. J. He was born at Mannheim, Germany, in 1831. His father, who was a rich banker, gave him a first rate education at Heidelberg, where he developed a great taste for music and became the greatest violinist in the university. He served a year in the German army, and after his retirement from the service his parents tried to persuade him to marry a young lady of their selection. The choice was not agreeable to him, and in 1852 he came to this country. He spent a year in Philadelphia giving lessons in music, but was frequently pinched by poverty. His father hearing of his straitened circumstances, sent him \$30,000 with which to establish himself as a wine importer. On two subsequent occasions his father sent him \$10,000 but he became dissipated, and in little over a year he was a bankrupt. His father cast him off and he drifted West. In 1871 he returned to New York and finally secured work with Charles Harrison, a farmer in Orange. Mrs. Van Wageningen, a neighbor, secured him the position and was in many ways kind to the young foreigner. The first day he worked for Mr. Harrison he injured his left hand. He went to Mrs. Van Wageningen's residence and as she was applying a bandage to the hand Roeding exclaimed, "My violin finger is ruined! I can never play again." Mrs. Van Wageningen was astonished at the remark and questioned him closely. He told her his history. Touched by his story, she gave him money enough to buy better clothes and secured him work as a music teacher. He was induced, too, to write to his friends in Germany. His father was still living, and was overjoyed to learn that his son he mourned for as dead was an honored citizen. In 1870 his father died and left him nearly \$100,000. Shortly afterward he received about \$10,000 more from the estate of a distant relative in Germany. When he received his fortune, he seemed bent on rewarding those who befriended him in his poverty. And all the bequests he has made in this country are to people who befriended him in his days of poverty, to their heirs or to institutions in which they took an interest.

When Mrs. George M. Pullman left Chicago for Long Branch, her special train was drawn up almost at the very foot of her lawn. With her were her children and about eight attendants. Her boudoir car was beautifully decorated with cushions, gaudiums, heliotropes, pansies and other favorite blooms taken from her own flower beds, and the bits of Persian draperies, water colors, prints, periodicals and new books about the coach gave a home-like and yet elegant aspect. One car was devoted to her horses, and another to the carriages of herself and children. Mrs. P. is not troubled about dull seasons.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Blue Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Put up the heart, nervousness, trembling, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

**Fretty Mouths**  
Should have pretty teeth in them, but it is not unusual to see between rosy lips, teeth discolored and decaying through neglect. This disgusting defect should be repaired without delay, by using fragrant, SOZODONT, which removes every particle of tartar from the teeth and renders them snowy white. This admirable aid to beauty is perfectly harmless and exhalates a most delightful aroma and is in every respect preferable to the ordinary tooth pastes and powders. Try it and see for yourself.

## New Advertisements.

**H. W. Ladd & Co.**

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!

Great Values

—IN—

HOSIERY

—AND—

UNDERWEAR!

35 Dozen Ladies' Fancy Cotton Hose, summer styles, extra quality, 25 cents a pair.  
33 Dozen Misses' Solid Ingrain Hose, with silk clocks, colors, Navy, Steel Brown and Cardinal; former price 25 to 75 cents. Reduced to 25 cents a pair.  
One Lot Ladies' Black Silk Hose, at \$1.25 a pair; sold all the season at \$1.25.  
Two Lots Ladies' Summer Vests, which would be cheap at 35 and 50 cents, marked down to 25 and 30 cents.  
New Styles in Ladies' and Misses' Fancy and Solid Color Hose for 25, 50, 62 1/2 and 75 cents and up to \$1.00 a pair, are now in stock. Handsome goods and elegant qualities. See them.

**H. W. LADD & CO.,**

Don't be Humbugged!

BUY, AND HAVE YOUR

**Eye Glasses**

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REPAIRED, AT

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276 Thames Street.

Orders received for the Model of the Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World.

**GREAT SALE**

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**HOUSEKEEPING GOODS**

every Monday, Tuesday and Friday during August.

at the office of the Charity Organization Society, No. 4 Church Street upstairs. Shows, 141-143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 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requests all persons having demands to present  
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THOMAS J. STODDARD,  
Newport, August 15, 1865. Administrator.